

Monroeville High School

# ECHO

1911-1912

GC  
977.202  
M75mon  
1911-12



ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 1833 02673 8101

Gc 977.202 M75mon, 1911-12  
Monroeville High School.  
Senior Class.  
Echo



The  
Monroeville High School

E C H O

1911 and 1912

yearbooks are donated to the Allen County Public Library

Fort Wayne, Indiana

by:

The Monroeville High School Alumni Association  
June, 1994  
in honor of the 100th anniversary of the Association.  
(1894 - 1994)

Deborah (Klinker) Eidson, Secretary  
Class of 1967

Original yearbooks provided for copying by:

Gordon Jackson (Class of 1931)  
and Dorothea (Peckham) Jackson (Class of 1932)  
Monroeville, Indiana



The  
MONROEVILLE HIGH SCHOOL

\* ECHO \*



MONROEVILLE, INDIANA

1911

GORDON JACKSON

900 Webster Street  
PO Box 2270  
Fort Wayne, IN 46801-2270



**"FURNITURE WELL BOUGHT"  
IS HALF SOLD**

---

Industrious and Progressive  
Fair Treatment and Moderate Price

---

**"THIS IS THE STORY IN A NUT SHELL"  
OF WHY OUR FURNITURE SELLS.**

---

**Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Window  
Shades and Wall Paper**

---

**PAINTER BROS.**  
**FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING**

---

**Fort Wayne Engraving Company**

Designers

Engravers

Electrotypers

**Fort Wayne, . . . . . Indiana**



*Vaseline*

Complete Stock

QUALITY Is Remembered Long After PRICE Is Forgotten

Reasonable Prices

## QUALITY GOODS

YOU ALWAYS FIND AT OUR STORE

— IN —

Hardware, Implements, Buggies, Fence, Paints,  
Stoves, and in fact everything in our line

*We endeavor to give you of the very best that money and skill can produce. When in need of anything for the farm remember we handle everything in Hardware, Implements, and kindred lines.*

Agents for the Overland Automobile

*We appreciate your patronage in the past and thank you for all favors you may show us in the future. When in town call and see us. We are*

*Yours Respectfully,*

**CLEM HARDWARE COMPANY**

*Be Friendly*

*Call and See Us*


*Phones, Store 57*

*Residence 139*

Courteous Treatment


Give us a Trial





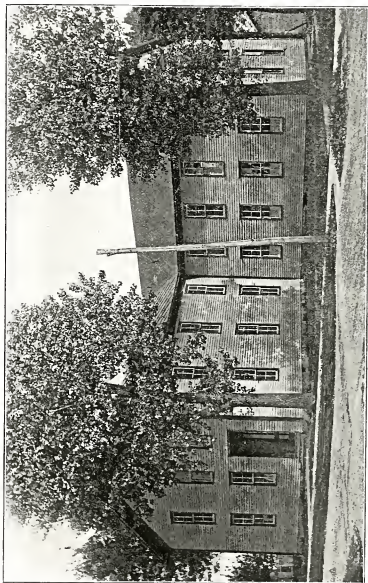
---

**T**HIS is the first time within its history that the Monroeville High School has attempted to publish an Annual and we hope that the public will appreciate our efforts in our endeavor to demonstrate the high efficiency and unquestionable progress of our school .. .. .



---





HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING



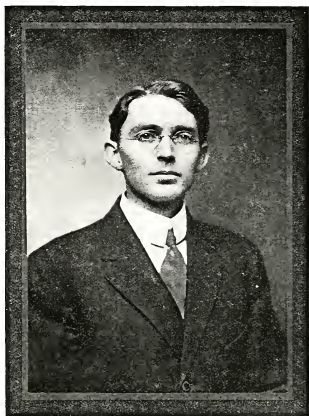




To Our Esteemed and Honored  
**Superintendent Nathan W. Coil**  
The Monroeville High School  
Respectfully Dedicates  
This Annual







**Nathan B. Coil, A. B.**

Superintendent Coil was graduated from the Laotto High School with the class of 1902 and from Wabash College in 1906. He spent three years in the Science Department of the College of Arts and Sciences in Cornell University. Coupled with this his scholarship is an untiring energy and a conscientious devotion to his work which have given him a high place in the esteem of the students, teachers, and citizens.





Miss Mary Funican, Principal.

Miss Funican is a graduate of the Reelsville High School and was graduated with the class of 1910 from the Terre Haute State Normal. By her unselfish devotion in maintaining the excellency of our school she has secured for herself the approval of all.



## FACULTY



Geo. J. Thompson



Minta Morrison



Edna M. Eckles



Elsie Jones



Louis Emehiser •





## BOARD OF EDUCATION



D. E. Kauffman, M. D., Pres.



C. P. Mitchell, Treas.



W. O. Sweany, Sec'y.



## Senior Class History.

Laureine Jones '11

The present Senior Class entered upon the joys and sorrows of High School life in 1907. The members of the class were Rose Kauffman, Emily Cook, Charles McArdle, Daniel Battenberg, Rose McArdle, Edgar Crabill, Charles Mencer, Burton Walters, James Cress, Laureine Jones, Raymond Valentine, and Allan Stephenson. The teacher was W. J. Morrison. During the year they organized and elected Rose Kauffman president together with other officers, but though organized in name they did not yet have the class spirit, "See the point?"

Their contribution to the first school exhibit consisted of little booklets, each containing the outlines and stories of the plays "Julius Caesar" and "The Merchant of Venice" with stiff paper backs and held together by red and white ribbons, the class colors. The making of these was their first great problem and caused them no end of worry until they were finished.

As sophomores their number decreased to eight. Those who had dropped out were Daniel Battenberg, Charles Mencer, Raymond Valentine and Charles McArdle. The last two were going to another school. At the close of the year they gave a "progressive eat" in honor of their instructors. There was music and recitations at each of the homes and they began to believe that they were pretty good entertainers.

When the members of the class became juniors there were six of them, Burton Walters and Rose McArdle having gone to Fort Wayne with the fallacious idea of finding a better school. But if the Monroeville juniors lost them they gained enough to make up in the person of Miss Merna Ainsworth. Somebody started calling them the "Sleepy Juniors" and it was taken up by the school. Feeling much abused they were drawn more closely together. They were the banner Latin class and finished Cicero's four orations against Cataline and all but three chapters of another. The other studies were pursued as diligently. Mr. Fuller and Miss Parks left us at the close of this year.

Now we see them as five in number. James Cress moved away and Allan Stephenson became possessed with the aforesaid fallacious idea of finding a better school. But then there is Helen Cowan and she makes up for two or three. Whatever may have been the truth of the term "sleepy juniors" they could by no stretch of the imagination be called sleepy now. They look back with wonder upon their forlorn selves of former years.

There are long papers to be written frequently; and they are, in a manner used to conquering problems, but still they think with fear and trembling of the orations they are to give for commencement. The class has the honor of furnishing the editor of the "Echo." Edgar Crabill. Rose Kauffman is the president of the class, Merna Ains-



worth, secretary, Laureine Jones, treasurer. They are well pleased with their teachers who are Mr. Nathan W. Coil, of Laotto, and Miss Mary Funican, of Greencastle, and think them worthy of being their last.

## The Benefits of Education.

Helen Cowan '11

Inseparably linked with the thoughts of happy care-free youth, come the recollections of school days. The time when youth gathers the golden grains of knowledge into memory's store house, all unconscious that the fragments of knowledge thus gained are of infinitely greater value than the most priceless, material treasure. Thus during the early period of life, the youth lays the foundation upon which the whole future structure of life, depends.

It is at school that the love of honesty is learned, not because it is the best policy, but for honesty's own sake. The love of all virtues becomes prevalent among young persons, gaining an education, because virtue exists in the heart. Ruskin said, "Education inspires a love for the Heavenly Father, by the true insight it gives into the pure divinity of his character.

On entering school, the child, who has always been tenderly nurtured, by maternal love and care, is, for the first time called upon to take a part in the great drama of life. In this drama he is confronted with the problems hitherto unknown, and undreamed of. He is called upon to face questions which have formerly always been met by his parents.

As character develops, the child attending the public schools is more to be envied than his richer brother, taught by a private instructor. This pampered youth has not the incentive to work, which his more fortunate, though poorer brother has, for, competition and rivalry make the student desire, always to study harder, that he may equal or excel his classmates.

A great benefit derived from education is self control. Johnston thought that, he is more to be envied who secures a poor education along with self control, than he who gains much knowledge, but fails to gain that all important attribute, self control, no matter how high or low his status in the world.

Not the least important of the factors gained in an education, is, the patriotic regard with which the student becomes inspired. No amount of training is counted a burden, if it is to maintain the honor of the beloved school, in some contest or game against a neighboring school. This loyal school spirit as a child develops into maturity merges into a love of country. He becomes equally as eager to do his duty to his country as formerly to his school. One of our great thinkers makes the assertion that education is the cheapest fortification any nation can invest in. In our own liberty loving land the necessity for



## SENIOR CLASS



Rose Kauffman



Merna Ainsworth



Edgar Crabill



Laureine Jones



Helen Cowan





education is an urgent one, for universal suffrage, without a general education would mean universal misery. An ignorant man with a ballot in hand would be infinitely more harmful to a country, than one carrying arms against its government.

In conclusion the words of our great statesman, Daniel Webster, make a fitting summary of the benefits of education. "Work upon marble will perish, time will efface it. Temples reared of earthly material will crumble into dust. But work done on mortal minds imbues them with the fear of their God, and the love of their fellows. Thus is engraved on these tablets that which will brighten eternity."

---

## Tom's Story.

---

Edgar Crabill '11

Yes my name is Tom Brown. I don't suppose you wonder why the janitor put me out of the church a week ago last Sunday evening. Well, I am going to tell you the facts of this little incident.

I came in company with Johnnie Jones and he said, that he would back me out going to church that evening. I didn't want to go but a person cannot take that kind of a dare. About ten minutes before time for the services to begin, we met in front of the building and after some heated argument as to which one should go in first we concluded that we would go in, with my companion in the lead. Well, we went in and became occupants of two of the seats in the outermost row just opposite a large window. Things went along in fine shape for a time, but it wasn't long until I fell asleep with my head hanging down on my breast. Just at this time someone opened the window and poured about a gallon of ice water down the back of my neck, you ought to have seen me. I straightened out so quickly that I slid off the edge of the seat and under the one in front of me. That move made a considerable of a noise and some of the young people began laughing. I did not have time to get myself untangled and out from under the seat until the janitor had me by the ear.

Well, he wasn't long in putting me out nor was I long in deciding to get even with him and I was not going to forget the maxim of the Indian, that is, I was not going to forget the interest.

I knew where he always sat and the other night while lying in wake-land I thought of a scheme, by which I could revenge myself upon the janitor. On the morrow I climbed into the church by way of a window that I might carry my plan into execution. I drilled a small hole through his chair and then took a rubber band and a darning needle, fastened the rubber under the hole so that it was stretched down and held by a little stick. Then I dropped the needle down through the hole and tied a long thread to the stick he always used for a stove-poker, and passed it under the seats back to the rear end of the church, and I had my trap finished.



Sunday evening seemed a long time coming, but when it did come I was there in plenty of time and was seated near the key to my trap. I waited until the preacher had attained a great speed in his sermon and until the janitor began to nod, then I pulled on the string. Say, you ought to have seen that gray haired janitor jump. A college high-jumper could not have "come close" with him. Before things quieted down again the preacher became angry and gave everybody within sight a good "talking to" but that didn't do any good. Now don't you go and "squeal" on me or I'll get a whaling sure. "Mum is the word."

---

## Mischievous Jim.

---

Merna Ainsworth '11

James Carton was the largest pupil in the little district school, and of course, thought himself to be quite a man, although he was only thirteen years of age.

This position in the school gave "Jim" Carton very great authority among his classmates, or at least he assumed great authority. Every one looked up to the "King of the school" as he was sometimes called. Even the school mistress smiled when she saw Jim, surrounded by a large number of boys smaller than himself, who listened to some joke they were to play, upon their "dear teacher."

As soon as the school bell rang in the morning a red haired, snug-nosed, freckled-faced, lad would dash into the school room, all the time trying to get ahead of his fellow classmates. As soon as the little school mistress had called to order her small brood and everything had become quiet, Jim would begin his morning exercise by pinching the ears of the boy or girl sitting ahead of him. He would continue such pranks until the teacher would reprove him and then he would act for awhile as if trying to reform.

Everything would go well for a time, but soon Jim would be drawing pictures on his slate in order to amuse the small children, until the teacher would deprive him of the use of his slate. This never seemed to have serious effect, and he would soon be engaged in thrusting his lead pencil down his neighbor's collar.

These and other misdemeanors were practiced by the so-called "King" to such an extent that the young mistress, her patience worn by the pranks of the young reprobate, would punish him by placing him upon the floor before the school. Thus he would stand with a large dunce cap perched upon his frousted head, and thus the entire school was in a continual uproar, due to the pranks of "Mischievous Jim."



# Commencement Week.

## Baccalaureate

M. E. Church, Sunday, May 7, 8:00 P. M.

Subject: "Higher Yet"-----Rev. L. D. Rehl

Eighth Grade Commencement, May 9, 8:00 P. M.

Music ----- Etude Club

Invocation

Music -----Etude Club

"Education in a Democracy"-----Prof. W. A. Fox

Music -----Etude Club

Presentation of Diplomas-----Supt. Coil

Music -----Etude Club

Benediction

High School Commencement, May 11, 8:00 P. M.

Music -----Taylor University Quartet

Invocation

Music ----- Quartet

"American Stars"----- Oration

Rose Kauffman

"Phidipides" ----- Oration

Laureine Jones

Music ----- Quartet

"A National Problem" ----- Oration

Edgar Crabill

"The Future of the Class of '11"-----Oration

Merna Ainsworth

"We Can be What We Will To Be"-----Oration

Helen Cowan

Music ----- Quartet

The Destruction of Jerusalem-----R. A. Coil

Music ----- Quartet

Presentation of Diplomas-----Supt. N. W. Coil

Music ----- Quartet

Benediction

Alumni Banquet, Friday Evening, May 12.



## Loyalty.

Laureine Jones '11

Loyalty is a virtue usually brought to light in adversity, or when one is tempted. It is the opposite of treason. Aaron Burr, was not loyal, neither was Judas; the one betrayed his country, the other his master. One who pledges his word, and fulfills it in spite of all, shows loyalty.

Yet some of the noblest examples of loyalty are of those loyal to their ideas of right rather than to any specific promise. Such a one was Sir Walter Scott who, when business failures were upon him worked for years writing book after book until worn out, rather than have anyone suffer. Another was Ruth of Bible fame. Had Naomi asked her to follow her to Bethlehem? Ah, no, she urged her not to do so. What is more beautiful than the reply of Ruth? "Entreat me not to leave thee or to return from following after thee, for whither thou goest I will go and where thou lodgest I will lodge; they people shall be my people and thy God my God."

The most noticeable loyalty is loyalty to country, especially in time of war, for more people are interested in a common cause, and it is therefore easier to find. But it sometimes seems to be a negative quality as well as positive, for one may be true in one way and by the same act be false in another. In such a class are spies in time of war. Nathan Hale was loyal to America, yet in the eyes of the British he was a traitor, and as such he met his death nobly saying, "My only regret is that I have but one life to give to my country." A different case, because not inherently right was that of Sir Launce- lot who was loyal to Guinevere and disloyal to his king.

"His honor rooted in dishonor stood  
And faith unfaithful kept him falsely true."

Loyalty is synonymous with faith, and no hard and fast line can be drawn between the two.

When solemn vows have been given it is important to be loyal to them. Many people are wrongly trained, do not think anything of breaking promises, whether those made in taking office, in matrimony, or in church. So it is refreshing to find those in whom the virtue, or emotion of loyalty has an abiding place.









**Rev. L. D. Rehl, Pastor M.E. Church,  
who delivered Baccalaureate  
Address**



**Prof. W. A. Fox, of Tri-State College  
who gave Commencement  
Address**



**M. E. Church, where Baccalaureate Sermon was delivered May 7, 1911**



## Cheerfulness.

Rose Kauffman '11

Cheerfulness implies a bright and equable temper or disposition, which shows itself in the face, the voice, and the actions. It suggests a strong and spontaneous but quiet flow of even spirit. By some there is often no distinction made between cheerfulness and mirth. There are no words which explain the difference in more concise terms than those of the Spectator which are "Mirth is short and transient, cheerfulness fixed and permanent."

Cheerfulness banishes all displeasing cares and discontent, soothes and composes the passions and keeps up a kind of daylight in the soul and fills it with perpetual serenity.

If we consider cheerfulness with regard to ourselves and to those with whom we associate it will not a little recommend itself on each of these circumstances. The person who is possessed of this excellent frame of mind is not only easy in his thoughts but a perfect master of all the powers and faculties of his soul; his imagination is always clear and his judgment undisturbed; his temper is even and unruffled whether in action or in solitude.

Does not a cheerful person taste all the pleasures which are poured about him and never feel the full weight of those accidental evils which may befall him?

If we consider him in relations to the persons with whom he converses it naturally produces love and good will towards him. A cheerful mind is not only disposed to be affable and obliging but raises the same good humor in those who come within its influence. A man finds himself pleased, he does not know why, with the cheerfulness of his companions and naturally there comes from his heart a feeling of deep friendship and benevolence.

Cheerfulness is what the world needs. Beecher once said, "If a man has springs of cheerfulness in him, I beg of you not to stop them. Let him keep them open that they may be a source of joy and consolation to his fellowmen." Have a smile and pleasant expression for everybody, young and old.

But we must not forget there is a fitness for all things and there is a vast difference between a smile or silly grin or chuckle, which, as everyone knows are the product of an empty brain and thoughtless spirit. There are times and places when even a smile is out of place and that is just the time when some people have them in abundance. And there is a time for everything so there is a time to be sober, as when the spirit is crushed and the heart sore we are given to tears, for the giver of smiles is the giver of tears.



## Class Prophecy.

Helen Cowan '11

In the first year of Coll, king of High School, came an angel unto the prophetess Helen, saying it is ordained that thou shalt reveal the future of thy class.

A vision came before mine eyes of the year nineteen hundred nineteen. Into my sight, as from the earth arose a magnificent structure whose graceful outlines surpassed the beauty of the Grecian temples. The angel bade me follow. He led me into the temple which was finished in marble, up many flights of stairs, and out on a balcony, thereon a woman was seated in an ivory chair. She grasped in her hands a huge instrument through which she communed with the man in the moon. As she lowered the instrument I perceived that her face wore a melancholy expression. She extended her hand in friendly greeting. Not until the old Platonic smile stole over her countenance, did I know her as my former classmate Laureine. I asked her why one so young and beautiful as she, looked so sad. She replied that by means of this instrument which she had invented she could communicate with her affinity. But she feared she could never be with him in person. I tried to comfort her by saying that some day she might be able to make another invention bridging the distance. But she answered sadly, "Nevermore."

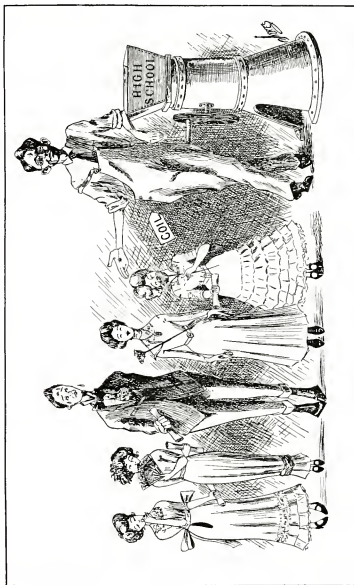
We passed on ascending a steep hill, at the summit we paused before a modest cottage. Within, a man and woman sat before the grate, watching the antics of two small Brownies who sported in the firelight. This then was the end of all of Merna's proud hopes and aspirations to be a great artist.

Day began to dawn as we descended the hill to the sea. A ship of pearl with sails of purple and gold was just leaving the shore. Seated among the many attendants, in kingly pomp and splendor, was a man. He arose, calling me by an old and well remembered appellation. I greeted him as Edgar. He spake unto me, saying that he was called to distant strands as the most high official in the International peace conference. As the boat receded from view, he waved me a last farewell.

The scene shifted to an open place. In the distance I descried a woman approaching as though borne on the wings of the wind. Her hair was unbound and floating over her shoulders. In her hand she bore a net aloft. In her haste she did not see us. But I recognized the features of Rose. We followed her many leagues, at the same high rate of speed, and had the pleasure of seeing her arrive at the goal of her ambition. When almost spent with her exertion, she finally ensnared a wisp of **Haye**. Thus we left her regarding her capture, as though it were a priceless jewel.

Then I beheld many stately halls of learning, and I was glad indeed, thinking my dreams of the future were to be realized. But it was not ordained that I should know, for the angel vanished, leaving me to the realities of life.

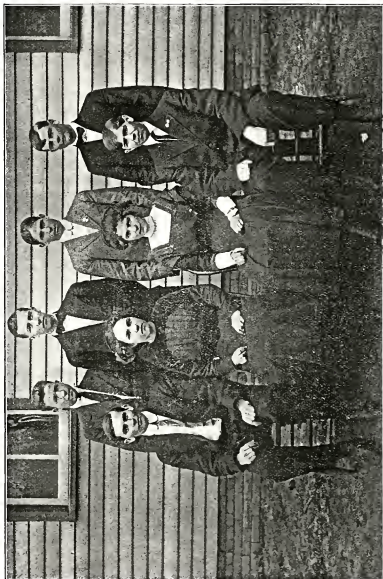




IT IS FINISHED







JUNIOR CLASS



## Individual Responsibility.

Coyle Brown '12

The education, moral and intellectual of every individual must chiefly be the result of his own work. How else could it happen that young men who have precisely the same opportunities should be continually presenting us with different results of attaining such opposite destinies? Difference of talent will not solve it, because that difference is often in favor of the unfortunate one.

You will see issuing from the walls of the same college, sometimes from the same home, two young men one of whom will attain a high place among the leading men of today, while the other is scarcely above the ordinary; yet you will see the genius sinking in poverty and wretchedness, while on the other hand you observe the one of mediocrity plodding his slow but sure way through life, gaining steadfast footing at every step, and mounting at last to eminence and distinction and becoming a blessing to his country. Whose work is this? Manifestly their own. Man is the architect of his own life.

Sympathy and encouragement are great helping hands to a boy or girl who earnestly strives to overcome the many obstacles that come before them in life. In many cases words of encouragement are most effective as an incentive in the lives of these young persons, and often form the only solid basis on which they can reach forth and attain the object desired.

Yet every youth should be made to feel that if he should get through the world successfully he must rely mainly upon himself and his own independent energies. If he cultivates within himself the habit of clinging to others, when the storms of life come he looks around for some one to cling to or lean upon. If his support is gone he cannot stand. Once down he is helpless, and can not arise without assistance. But the one who implants within himself the idea that whatever he makes of life is his own work and relies upon his own strength will not falter when the storms come, but will stand firm.

Wealth, greatness, and power are within the reach of every one who is ambitious enough to attain them. For those who make use of spare moments and improve their opportunities are sure to win. Many great men have achieved their greatness by improving their spare moments.

Let us all strive for the highest attainments, be self supporting, and not allow time to pass without yielding fruits worthy of ourselves and in keeping with our opportunities.





## Juniors.

---

You may say what you like of the juniors  
And use them in jokes if you please  
But when it comes down to hard thinking  
The juniors tower lofty as trees.

We consist of but eight, what of that?  
We are quality rather than size.  
You will never find one of them late  
Or shirking or cheating besides.

The two girls will come first of all  
Whose names you have often heard called  
As Alma and Mabelle. Each lass  
Is honored by all of our class.

There now remain six young men  
Very bright and intelligent lads,  
Each one has the strength of ten  
And as brave as the knight Galahad.

I shall not take the trouble to name them  
They are popular now as it is.  
But now just sit up and listen  
They'll be the first under four year commission.

A Junior.



## How a Boy Made His Fortune.

Fred Bucher '13

"Who says I cannot finish my High School course?" exclaimed indignantly Roy Bard. "Your guardian," replied one from a squad of boys who were standing with Roy in front of the Post Office. "When did he say so?" asked Roy. "He told my father last night" said another one of the boys "that the money that had been left you by your father when he died was nearly gone and that you would have to work for your living." "Well," said Roy, "I will finish my High School course just the same if I have to wait a year to do it." With this remark he started home.

Roy Bard's father and mother had both died while he was still young and he with a small fortune was left to the care of a guardian. The guardian whose name was John Williams though he always professed to be Mr. Bard's friend was a villainous man, who after Mr. Bard's death had moved a considerable distance from where they were residing at the time of his death. Here Mr. Williams succeeded in getting the greater part of Roy's property into his own hands and was about to turn him out into the world to shift for himself.

That same evening as Roy was seated in the library Mr. Williams told him the news which he had already heard. Roy not knowing how much his parents had really left him thought his guardian was telling him the truth. He was a bright boy and fond of study. He had planned to go through High School and college. This news seemed to foretell the failure of his plans, but to a boy like Roy nothing seemed impossible. So after the conversation with his guardian he went out into the yard to think what would be the best for him to do. Mr. Williams thought he had gone to bed.

Roy walked up and down the path for a while, then he climbed into a large apple tree and sat down on a limb which formed a natural seat on which he often sat to study. He had not been sitting there long when he heard low voices and footsteps approaching. Presently two men came within sight and stopped under the apple tree. One of them Roy readily recognized in the dim moonlight as Mr. Williams. The other man he had never seen before. Roy drew himself farther up into the tree for he did not want to be seen. "Yes," Mr. Williams was saying "I broke the news to him this evening and he seems to take it cool enough." "Well" replied his companion, "we will clear out in a few days and this little town will lose trace of us forever. Where are the papers and the money?" he continued. "They are in the safe in my office," said Mr. Williams, "and everything is ready to go at a minute's notice." With this they passed on and were lost to view.





Roy sat listening until he heard the men pass into the house; then he descended and followed them for his suspicions were aroused. Mr. Williams and the strange man went into his room and locked the door. Roy listened at the keyhole but could hear nothing. He then went to his room to think the situation over. The next morning he arose early to begin work on the plan he had resolved upon. He knew that the boy referred to was himself and that he was being deprived of his rights. He decided to do all in his power to get the papers in Mr. William's safe.

At breakfast Roy acted as though nothing had happened and when they arose from the table Mr. Williams said he was going to the country that day. This gave Roy a good chance to work on his plan. First he went to the office of Mr. Williams and by shrewd questioning he learned from a clerk the combination of the safe. Then he went to the back part of the building where he unlocked a small window. As there was nothing else to do he went home and waited impatiently for nightfall.

About nine o'clock, after the clerk had left the office Roy started for it. He crawled through the window and with a dark lantern made his way to the safe. After some difficulty he got it open and began to search for the papers which meant so much to him. He soon found them with his father's name signed but just then he heard some one unlocking the front office door.

Roy thrust the papers into his pocket and made fore the window, but Mr. Williams, as it proved to be, saw him as he made his exit and seeing the open safe pursued him. Roy was a rapid runner and held his ground until he came within sight of the police station when Mr. Williams turned and ran back as fast as he had been running after Roy. When Roy reached the station he gave the papers to the chief and breathlessly explained how he had come by them.

After the chief had examined the papers he told Roy that he was not a poor boy but a rich one and that he was being defrauded out of his money by his guardian.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to find and arrest Mr. Williams but he was never located. By his keen wits and decided action Roy saved his fortune and thus made one.





## Sophomores.

---

We have survived the freshmen year  
And remain to wield the sophomore spear.  
In 1910 Prof. Coil came  
To open to us the gates of fame.

Bernard Snyder, our president  
Is a very sporty country gent  
And "Ted" Wass, vice president  
Is very much on Coyle B. bent.

Secretary Beulah Youse  
Is Oh, so scared at a little mouse.  
Ida Savieo is treasurer  
And no discount there is on her.

Carl Jones, our class poet  
Behaves well and we all know it.  
Fred Bucher is historian  
Always does the best he can.

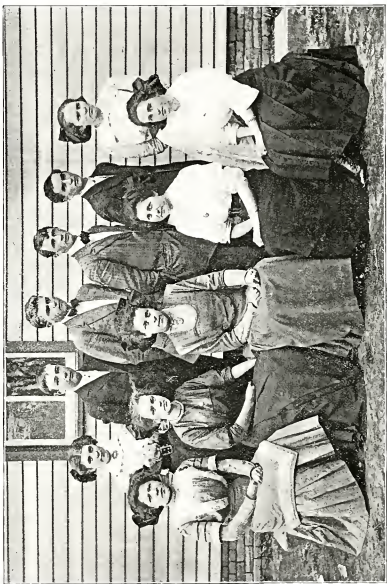
We hide from shows our Leland Brown  
For they would steal him for a clown.  
Marie Whittern, little but mighty  
Is surely going to get "Whitty."

Esther Reynolds, small yes but Oh, my,  
We'll surely here from her by and by  
And there is Gladys Valentine  
Right from the West with us to shine.

Of Professor Coil we have a fear  
That he will not come back next year  
We hope he will. We'll all be back  
To take up the race on the trodden track.

A Sophomore.





SOPHOMORE CLASS



## Grace's High School Course.

Maude Smith '14

It was only the second week in March but the sun was shining very brightly and the weather was very pleasant. A middle-aged lady stood at the window of a large, old-fashioned farm house. Her face which still retained traces of its youthful beauty, was a great contrast to the outside world. She held a closely written letter in her hand, which, at least partially explained her sadness. At last she dropped into a convenient chair and read a part of the letter aloud.

"Oh, Mother!" it read, "I am having the very best time! No, I do not study very much outside of school hours, because there is a party nearly every evening. The reception for the twelve seniors will be given in just six weeks, and mother dear, I must have a new dress for the occasion. I thought that my new white pongee was good enough, but as I am an usher I must have something a great deal better. Amy Landis has a blue silk and Ethel Shuyler has an old-rose foulard, so you see I must have a new one. Now please humor me this one time, and send me fifty dollars at once, or I shall not have time enough to buy my new clothes and have them made. Yes, I remember that you stated in your last letter that money is not very plentiful at this time, but fifty dollars is not a great amount, when some of the girls of the senior class are spending two or three times that much on their clothes. Now send it as quickly as possible for I need it very badly

Your Loving Daughter, Grace.

As Mrs. Dale finished reading the letter her blue eyes filled with tears. "It is hard, very hard to deny Grace this pleasure," she murmured, and her words were accompanied by a sigh. She did not hear the side door softly open to admit a young boy so she continued to plan to get the money. "I will not buy my new bonnet, cloak, and dress and probably Mr. Dale will not get the new suit that he needs so badly. I suppose Jamle would give up his visit to aunt Rose's, but I cannot ask him to remain at home because he would be so bitterly disappointed.

She was very much surprised when she looked around and saw James standing back of her chair. "Now, mother," he exclaimed, "I heard what you said just now, and you and father must not do without your new clothes, but I am not going to visit aunt Rose, and I will sell those three half-grown Collie pups. Dr. Morton said he would give me fifteen dollars apiece for them and that will be enough to supply Grace with everything that she needs. I suppose that is her request, as usual, for I see you have a letter from her. No, not a word, for I have quite made up my mind," and he ran out of the room.

The very next day the three pups were put into the kennels at "Oak Manse," Dr. Morton's home, and a check for fifty dollars was on its way to Grace.

The next six weeks passed rapidly for the Dales but much more rapidly for Grace, and at last the reception evening was at hand. Mr.





and Mrs. Dale and even Jamie would have been proud of Grace if they could have seen her as she entered the reception room. She wore a dress of pale blue and her fluffy golden hair, of which she was so proud, was very elaborately, yet becomingly arranged. Her cheeks were rosy and her blue eyes sparkled merrily as she moved about the room. She unconsciously attracted much attention, for she was immaculately dressed from her lace handkerchief to her pretty oxfords of the latest cut.

At last all parties and receptions were over and a week later she stepped off the train at Sherwick, her home. As she alighted she saw a team of gray horses coming up the street, and she was soon in a shabby wagon beside her father. She chatted merrily about the good times she had had and she also told him of the fine clothes that she bought with the fifty dollars. At last the drive was over and she alighted from the wagon just as Mrs. Dale ran down the side steps to meet her.

Grace immediately went to her little room to change her smart blue traveling suit for a pretty gingham dress and a large apron.. When she went down stairs she was both surprised and pained to find so many common necessities of the home wanting. As the reunited family sat down to the frugal supper, Grace gradually learned from her parents the story of Jamie's sacrifice for her, and she also found out why everything was so shabby. "Oh, why was I so inconsiderate," she sobbed, when she was in possession of all these facts, "and how will I ever repay you for all those sacrifices?"

She did not sleep much that night, but when she arose the next morning, she had firmly resolved to earn some of the much needed money for her parents. She secured the position as book-keeper for Dr. Morton and went to work that same afternoon. She was well paid for her services and saved a significant sum during the vacation.

When the leaves were turning red and gold in the beautiful month of September, Grace Dale boarded the train for Drummondsville. She was simply dressed and when she arrived at her destination she sought an inexpensive yet comfortable room in which to live while she completed her High School course.

Slowly the winter passed, and Commencement time was drawing near. The parties and receptions were once more given by the students. At last the evening arrived when the yearly reception for the seniors by the juniors was to be given. This time Grace was a senior. At the reception she attracted much attention as before but it was not because of her beautiful clothes. She wore a neat dress of soft white mull, pretty oxfords, and her hair was simply arranged, but she looked much more beautiful than she did the year before at that time.

At the graduation exercises, a grey-haired couple and a fifteen year-old boy sat on the front seat, and no one in the room looked better than they, and this trio was Mr. and Mrs Dale and James.

Grace completed her high school course with honors and worked her way through college, while her parents and brother lived very comfortably, although perhaps not luxuriantly, in the great old farmhouse. All through her life Grace never forgot the lesson she had learned; that selfishness and extravagance leads to sorrow.



## Freshmen

When September leaves turn gold  
When the short winter days are cold  
And when May's first flowers unfold  
Still we come just as of old.

At eight forty-five we come each day  
And first we study our algebra  
Next comes recess at ten fifteen  
Then we study English with interest keen.

At Eleven forty-five we go home to dine  
And don't come back until it is time  
For the bell at twelve forty-five and next  
Learn a long lesson from the Latin text.

At two fifteen comes recess again  
Our five minutes' fun is gone and then  
We study botany until three thirty is past  
When we are free for the day at last.

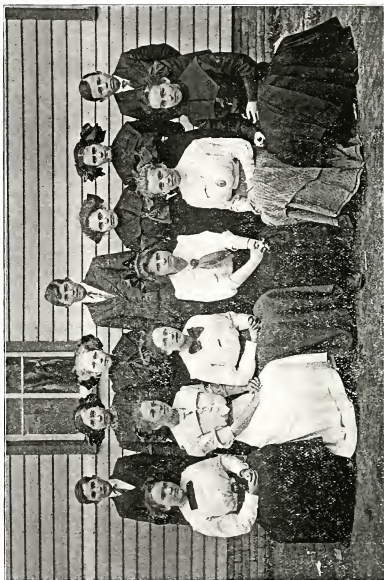
On Mondays and Thursdays just before noon  
Mr. Thompson comes and plays us a tune.  
He teaches us just how to sing each song  
And uses his violin to help us along.

Sometimes we know we are rather slight  
In sophomores, juniors, and seniors sight.  
But we think of how good it will seem  
When we are seniors in nineteen fourteen.

A Freshman.







FRESHMEN CLASS



## High School Calendar.

---

- Sept. 17. Marks makes his first appearance.  
Sept. 24. Emenhiser stars on ball team.  
Sept. 30. Eva had company in school. Her pet dog.  
Oct. 20. Ted on time this morning.  
Oct. 6. A shakeup in the seating.  
Oct. 12. Ball game with Convoy.  
Oct. 18. Botany class has field excursion.  
Oct. 27. Helen C. takes a nap in school.  
Nov. 4. Blubber and Fat absent. Why?  
Nov. 10. Prof. Montjoy lectures on birds.  
Nov. 18. Exams in all departments.  
Nov. 28. Fire drill  
Dec. 9. Skating season opens with full moon.  
Dec. 10. Debating season opens.  
Dec. 22. High School gives play.  
Jan. 1. Debate with Convoy.  
Jan. 2. Second semester begins.  
Jan. 9. Alarming anticipations. A splinter from the school board seen about the building.  
Jan. 18. Senior class meeting.  
Jan. 19. Everybody sees Kelly.  
Jan. 23. Rastus was sensible all day.  
Jan. 24. Rev. Rehl addressed High School.  
Jan. 26. Climax reached in excuse writing.  
Feb. 9. Marks violin explodes.  
Feb. 20. Prof. Fox lectures to High School.  
Feb. 24. Norman fell over a right angle.  
Mar. 3. Rev. Wharton addresses the High School.  
Mar. 6. Measles give the school a week's "lay off."  
Mar. 23. Miss Funican's birthday.  
Mar. 29. Debate with Convoy.  
April 8. Ladies' debate closes season.  
April 22. High School gives play.







## Distinctions.

---

Rose Kauffman	Science
Helen Cowan	Blondie
Merna	Fickle
Laureine	Phoebie Cary
Edgar	Just Ed
Harry	Cyrus
Edgar	Just Ed
Norman	Cicero
George	Hippo
Clifford	Tiffany
Alma	Sober
Mabel	Sally
Ralph B.	Girl Chaser
Coyle A. E. B.	Brownie
Marie W.	Sis
Gladys V.	Disturbance
Esther	Little One
Leland (Boney)	Rastus
Carl	Curly
Fred	Innocence
Bernard	Sport
Gladys W.	Ted
Beulah	Fidget
Ida	Samantha
Glen	Fat
Ralph F.	Blubber
Rose M.	Faithful
Lula	Primp
Ruth G.	Guinea
Marie S.	Grandma
Maude	Sweetness
Ruth S.	Purity
Lucy B.	Mooney Miggles
Melville	Mut
Eva	Fairness
Wilmer	Wiggles
Lucy N.	Calmness
Marguerite	Saucy
Gladys J.	George Elliott
Helen N.	Peaceful
Martha	Cherub
Howard	Howdy



## Progress.

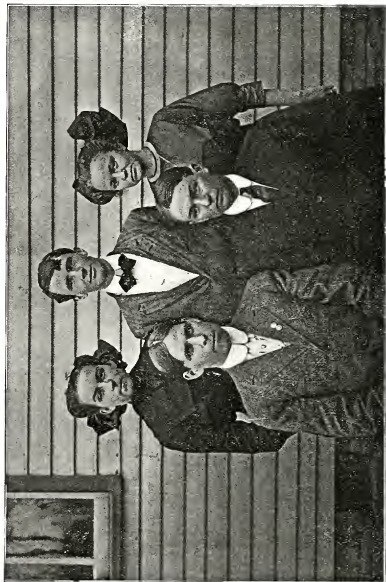
---

Bernice Jones

Progressives, stand pats, and reactionaries are words that are seen now in almost every newspaper. I wonder what such large words mean. Surely an eighth grade girl will have to consult the dictionary. A good thing to do, our teacher told us when we are in doubt. I did not, instead I asked my father. He began of course to talk politics. Now politics are horrid to school-girls so I will apply the words to school. Is our school a progressive one? Well, I should say so. 'A commissioned high-school, seven teachers, a debating society and a school paper. Not a written one, not even a typewritten one, but a real printed one just like the Journal-Gazette, but of course not so large. Sure our school is progressive, nothing stand pat about it, if stand pat means what it does in politics, "Just let good enough alone." Sure we are stand pat when we refer to our school house though we have no doubt many of the tax-payers are. But we have this to comfort us, the school house is not the school and the school is progressive. But some time not far in the future, a two-story modern brick structure, hygienic and germ proof, with Bedford buff stone trimmings will succeed this frame "shack" as some irreverently call it: It will have a gymnasium, lyceum, a library, and everything which makes a high school building modern and up to date. Then we will be going some. No there is nothing stand-pat about us. I expect, though, that we will have to graduate in this building but the girls now in the primary room, will show their fine graduating dresses under the soft rays of tungsten lamps that will illuminate the auditorium in our new high school building which is to be. No, we are not stand-pat, neither are the members of our school board. We are all progressive with a great big "P." Of course we have a few reactionaries in our town but thank fortune they have nothing to do with the school. We often hear of what famous progress they made when they were children, going to school in a log school house, three months out of the year, using the slate to cipher on, with foolscap paper for their writing books in which the teacher set the copy. They learned under these disadvantages to be the noble citizens they are. We are learning too. We are progressive.







Gladya Jones, Norman Geyer, Bernard Solder, Edgar Grubill, Chief  
Marie Whittern,  
BOARD OF EDITORS





## Exchanges.

---

Father—Didn't you promise never to do it again?

Son—Yes, sir.

Father—And I said I'd whip you if you did. Didn't I?

Son—Yes, Pa, but as I did not keep my promise I will not hold you to yours.

\* \* \* \* \*

Miss Funican—Please explain the metaphor, "The moon is silver."

Junior—It is silver because it is made up of halves and quarters.

\* \* \* \* \*

The following answers were taken from a number of papers collected by one of our teachers:

"A blizzard is the inside of a hen."

"Oxygen is a thing that has eight sides."

"Mosquito is the child of white and black parents."

\* \* \* \* \*

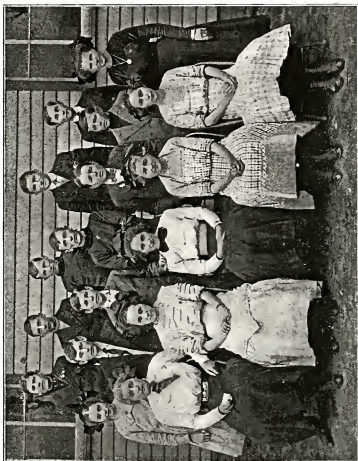
The M. H. S. base ball team has taken the name of "Bad Eggs." The members heard that bad eggs can never be beaten.

\* \* \* \* \*

"That would be all right for the "Echo" if it hadn't been in print so many times before." Quotation from Prof. Coil.







EIGHTH GRADE GRADUATING CLASS



## Exchanges.

---

In Heaven above  
Where all is love  
There'll be no faculty there;  
But down below  
Where all is woe  
The faculty, they'll be there.

\* \* \* \* \*

H. R. (in music)—What is the meaning of "glossary?"

Mr. T. (teacher)—Look it up in the dictionary.

\* \* \* \* \*

George Long was singing "Way Down Upon the Swanee River"  
and fell in.

\* \* \* \* \*

Ida (as Mr. Sweany handed her a copy of Goldsmith's "Deserted  
Village")—Why don't you give me Shakespeare's Deserted Village?  
That is what I want.

\* \* \* \* \*

Wanted—Someone who saw Miss Eckles at the Teachers' Association  
at Indianapolis.

\* \* \* \* \*

I. S. (in history)—The Bosporns is in the southern part of Italy.

\* \* \* \* \*

Soph. Geometry. Mr. C.—A straight line is the path made by a  
moving point. Now what is a broken line?

F. B.—The path made by a jumping point.

\* \* \* \* \*

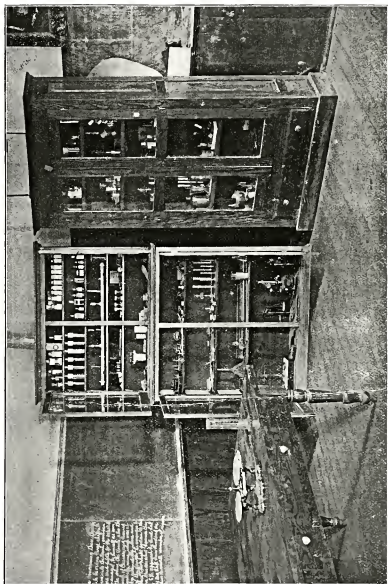
B. S.—The figure A B C is parallel.

Rastus—A quadrilateral is an angle with four sides.

\* \* \* \* \*

A perplexity—Why would Miss Morrison rather be a Buckeye  
than a Hoosier?





A CORNER OF THE LABORATORY



A petition—Would Mr. Coil please dismiss the baby class (Seniors) a little earlier than usual as they become very restless the last half hour of school.

\* \* \* \* \*

Angry Father—I saw you kiss my daughter in the conservatory last evening. What have you to say to that sir?

Young Man—I'll excuse you for looking this time if you don't let it occur again.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Coil—What is that awful noise?

Ted—Oh, nothing. Marie just dropped a perpendicular.

\* \* \* \* \*

Ida S. (in Geom.)—I don't know where to begin.

\* \* \* \* \*

Little dusts of powder  
Little dabs of paint,  
Make the ladies' freckles  
Look like they aint.

\* \* \* \* \*

Hist. III—When did Bunyan write Pilgrim's Progress?

Clifford—When he was in jail.

\* \* \* \* \*

First ?—Why does a woman always take a man's name.

Second ?—Why does she take everything he's got?

\* \* \* \* \*

What is the first thing that turns green in the spring?

Christmas Jewelry.

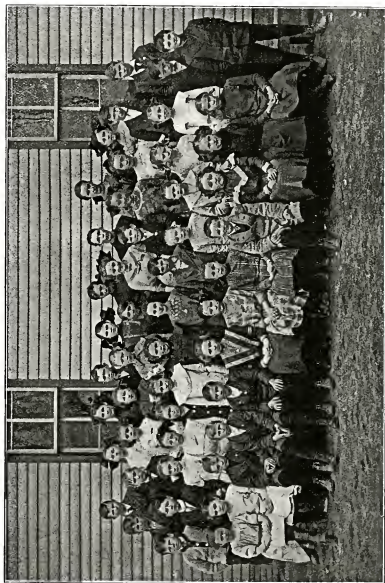
\* \* \* \* \*

Veteran—Did you hear that bullet whiz?

Recruit—Yes, twice. Once when it passed me and again when I passed it.







FIFTH, SIXTH AND SEVENTH GRADES







## Editorials.

---

An education is the best armor for the battle of life.

\* \* \* \* \*

Men who cannot change their minds are in danger of losing them.

\* \* \* \* \*

When in doubt, mind your own business.

\* \* \* \* \*

Count that day lost whose low descending sun,  
Views at thy hand no worthy action done.

\* \* \* \* \*

Schools do more for people than any other institution except the home.

\* \* \* \* \*

If you want ability and skill, pay the price that all must pay—  
hard work.

\* \* \* \* \*

There never was a day when the lambs forgot to play  
Or the flowers in the dell forgot to bloom;  
There never was a time when the sun forgot to shine  
Or when man forgot to weep beside the tomb.

\* \* \* \* \*

To every lobster trying to climb the ladder of fame there are ten  
devils waiting to pull him down.

\* \* \* \* \*

Fortunately in the final summing up we are not to be judged  
by what we did but by the motive lying hidden from human eyes, deep  
in the innermost recesses of our hearts.

\* \* \* \* \*

One of the rewards of extensive reading is the broadening outlook  
it gives one on life. The well told experiences of others seem to be-  
come a part of your own and hardly distinguishable from them in the  
memory.

\* \* \* \* \*

We are indebted to Norman Geyer and Clarence Jones for the pen  
drawings in this book.

\* \* \* \* \*



In the beginning it was the intention of the editing board to publish an essay or story by each of the grades down to and including the fifth, and with that in view the essays of Daniel Kauffman, Gladys Kline and Lloyd David from the seventh, sixth and fifth grades respectively were selected. But for lack of space it has been found necessary to omit their publication.

---

## Literary Society,

---

The High School Literary Society was organized soon after the opening of the first semester last fall, and has been active throughout the year holding meetings every two weeks. It has done a great deal of good both in the English department of the school and also in bringing the school into more direct recognition of the public. The basis of the Literary work has been debating and this was supplemented with other forms of literary work.

The society gave two dramatizations during the year. One was the "Legend of Sleepy Hollow" and the other "The Courtship of Miles Standish." Both of these were well given and well received.

---

In regretful memory of little Ebert  
Crabill, who was called from our  
school to the great beyond Jan. 12.







The Alumni Association of the Monroeville High School was organized by the classes of 1894 and 1896. The next class to be added to the organization was the class of '98. The Association now numbers eighty-five. In 1903 Mrs. Ella Walters and Miss Minnie Murchland, members of the class of 1891 were admitted and termed "Antedeluvians." The Alumni have welcomed each graduating class with a social meeting and banquet and by appropriate ceremony tried to impress upon them the significance of being High School Alumni and charging them with obligations as such, in the world.

Among the alumni are doctors, college students, druggists, merchants, teachers, farmers, mail-clerks, book-keepers, nurses, telegraph operators, electricians, clerks and house-wives.

An unusually large per cent of the alumni are, or have been, teachers.

## Roll.

### 1891

Mrs. Ella Walters.....Monroeville, Indiana  
Miss Minnie Murchland.....Monroeville, Indiana

### 1894

Dr. E. M. VanBuskirk.....Fort Wayne, Indiana  
Harvey Crabill .....Monroeville, Indiana  
Harry Clem.....Chicago, Illinois  
Virgil Bolvard .....



THIRD AND FORTH GRADES





## 1896

Frank Smith .....	
Ottis VanBuskirk .....	Monroeville, Indiana
Mrs. Dora Isenbarger (Clem) .....	Monroeville, Indiana
Daisy Spaulding .....	Monroeville, Indiana
Dr. Charles Wybourn .....	Sheldon, Indiana
John Purman .....	Fort Wayne, Indiana
Louis Finan .....	Chicago, Illinois
Mrs. Verne Edwards (Pantazin) .....	Fort Wayne, Indiana
Jacob Clem .....	Richmond, Indiana
Mary Guillot .....	

## 1898

Harley Baker .....	Marion, Indiana
Mrs. Edith Clem (Miller) .....	Toledo, Ohio
Pearl Stephenson (Bremen) .....	Fort Wayne, Indiana
Addis Brown .....	Venita, Oklahoma

## 1899

Albert Jones .....	Fort Wayne, Indiana
Mrs. Mabel Jones (King) .....	Chicago, Illinois
Miss Emma Crabill .....	Monroeville, Indiana
Mrs. Elizabeth Spaulding (Hormel) .....	Worcester, Massachusetts
Raymond W. Whittern .....	Denver, Colorado
Vern Mitchell .....	Monroeville, Indiana

## 1901

Mrs. Helen Meeks (Werneberg) .....	Chicago, Illinois
Frank Gable .....	Monroeville, Indiana
Frank Geyer .....	Fort Wayne, Indiana
Dr. H. E. Steinman .....	Monroeville, Indiana

## 1902

Samuel Harvey .....	Hamilton, Ohio
Ralph Robinson .....	Monroeville, Indiana
Ervin Helms .....	Convoy, Ohio
Mrs. Alta Lewis (Southworth) .....	South Bend, Indiana
Elsie Jones .....	Monroeville, Indiana
Fred Davis .....	Monroeville, Indiana
Oren Myers .....	Monroeville, Indiana
William Valentine .....	Carthage, South Dakota

## 1903

Dr. John McArdle .....	Fort Wayne, Indiana
Charles Bell .....	Harrisburg, Pennsylvania
Harry Geyer .....	Fort Wayne, Indiana
Marguerite Niezer .....	Fort Wayne, Indiana
Myrtle Wright (Parnin) .....	Fort Wayne, Indiana
Violet Whittern .....	Monroeville, Indiana



# 1904

Hazel Robinson (Argo)	Chicago, Illinois
Helen Davis	Monroeville, Indiana
Jennie Jones	Monroeville, Indiana
Jessie Harvey	Monroeville, Indiana
Mabel Harvey	Monroeville, Indiana
Gertrude Battenberg	Vicksburgh, Michigan
John Reuille	Monroeville, Indiana
John Erwin	Monroeville, Indiana
Walter Crabill	Port Arthur, Texas
L. C. Emenhiser	Monroeville, Indiana

# 1905

Mabel Battenberg	Indianapolis, Indiana
Louise Rueille (Rising)	Monroeville, Indiana
Joseph Fry	Crocker, Missouri
Ross Isenbarger	Monroeville, Indiana
John Crabill	Monroeville, Indiana

# 1906

Violet Prophet	Monroeville, Indiana
Hallie Hume	Monroeville, Indiana
Myrta Martin	El Reno, Oklahoma
Hazel Battenberg (Brown)	Chicago, Illinois
Harry Quinlin	Monroeville, Indiana
Harry McArdle	Monroeville, Indiana
Ivan Clem	New Haven, Indiana
Gilbert Shaffer	Monroeville, Indiana
Nannie Lomillel (Clem)	Monroeville, Indiana

# 1907

Bessie Geyer	Monroeville, Indiana
Helen Jones	Monroeville, Indiana
Virgil Hay	Monroeville, Indiana
Lloyd Spake	Monroeville, Indiana
Orley Harvey	Columbus, Ohio
Arthur Battenberg	Vicksburgh, Michigan

# 1909

Clarence Jones	Monroeville, Indiana
Rodney Harvey	Monroeville, Indiana

# 1910

Agnes Phillips	Monroeville, Indiana
Laura Whittern	Monroeville, Indiana
Edna Miller (Harvey)	Columbus, Ohio
Elsie Alleger (Battenberg)	Vicksburgh, Michigan
Earl Peckham	Monroeville, Indiana
Henry McIntosh	Monroeville, Indiana
Charles Whittern	Monroeville, Indiana

o

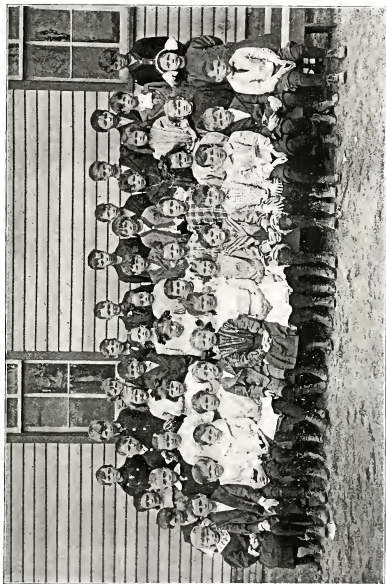
# Organization for 1910-11

Mrs. Ella Walters, President      Earl Peckham, Vice-President  
Violet Whittern, Secy.-Treas.      Helen Davis, Asst. Secy.-Treas.  
Fred Davis, John Reuille, Board of Directors





P. 28.



FIRST AND SECOND GRADES



# Roll of Pupils.

## High School

### Seniors

Helen Cowan  
Merna Ainsworth  
Rose Kauffman  
Laureine Jones  
Edgar Crabill

### Juniors

Alma Bauserman  
Mahelle Webster  
Harry Robinson  
Norman Geyer  
Clifford Jones  
George Long  
Ralph Bower  
Coyle Brown

### Sophomores

Gladys Wass  
Ida Savieo  
Esther Reynolds  
Marie Whittern  
Benlah Youse

Gladys Valentine

Rose Miller  
Lula Reynolds  
Carl Jones  
Leland Brown  
Glen Isenbarger  
Fred Bucher  
Ralph Fredline  
Bernard Snider

### Freshmen

Marie Swartz  
Eva Edwards  
Lucy Niezer  
Helen Niezer  
Marguerite Meese  
Maude Smith  
Gladys Jones  
Lucy Battenberg  
Martha Reynolds  
Ruth Sheehan  
Howard Webster  
Wilmer Webster  
Melville Brown  
Ruth Ginther

---

## GRADES

### Eighth

Bernice Jones  
Hilda Geyer  
Leo Reuille  
Emma Wright  
Sam Mull  
Lloyd Casselman  
Ralph Peckham  
Gerald Taylor  
Earl Jones  
Virgil Youse  
Hattie Voirol  
Harry Whittern  
Rashow Heinfeldt  
Velma McIntosh  
Velma Ross  
Cara Robinson  
Leo Savieo  
Bessie Davis  
Vane Fredline  
Dorsie Gerard

### Seventh

Muriel Waterman  
Myrtle Cloore  
Harry Mumma  
Russel Savieo  
Willie Taylor

Leora Brown  
Lucile Stevens  
Cara Savieo  
Blanche Taylor  
Vera Dorris  
Pauline Taylor  
Lulu Wormcastle  
Russel Viorol  
James McArdle  
Rose Fettes  
Mentra Marquardt  
Louise Spake  
Daniel Kauffman  
Lloyd Niezer  
Henrietta Niezer  
Lee Noyer  
Firm Shifferly  
Grace Gerard  
Lawrence Gerard  
Grover Long

### Sixth

William Long  
Kenneth Brouwer  
Zelma Magner  
Glazel Kline  
Helen Taylor  
Tom Mentzer



Marie Minnick  
 Byron Sweany  
 Omer Piehl  
 Ruth Nelson  
 Mabel Taylor  
 Zelma O'Shaughnessey  
 Belzona Kever  
 Glennie Long  
 Pauline Bittner  
 Grace Youse  
 Fay Wilcox  
 Urban Meese  
 Henry Elliot  
 Ralph Stevens  
 Raymond Brown  
 Ruth Miller

#### Fifth

Royal Crates  
 Noel Whittern  
 John VanBuskirk  
 Ralph Webster  
 Mae Moyer  
 Hattie DeWert  
 Winona DeWert  
 Lloyd David  
 Don Ross  
 Leah Kever  
 Orah Reuille  
 Howard Taylor  
 Pearl Kniseley  
 Anna Garard

#### Fourth

Hazel Rhine  
 Owen Savio  
 Merritt Simons  
 Mildred Waterman  
 Ferol Friedline  
 Glennis Friedline  
 Thersa Niezer  
 Maurice Minnick  
 Carleton Ahr  
 Elva Wirts  
 Joe Roberts  
 Glen Lake  
 Gladys Cloore  
 Christena Frye  
 Huldah Miller

#### Third

Eddie Dewert  
 Herbert Gerardot  
 Irina Basset  
 Donald Crabill  
 Edith Cox  
 Lois Schock  
 Ruth Whittern  
 Bessie Taylor

Laurence Sweany  
 Marie Taylor  
 Leslie Purman  
 Edgar Taylor  
 Irene Roe  
 Ella Mumma  
 Miriam Casselman  
 Elsie Harker  
 Mary Smith  
 Susie Conner  
 Miriam Meese  
 Maurice Stevens  
 Cecil Diewert  
 Hazel Mundorff  
 Orval Harker  
 Clyde Youse  
 Sylvester Minnick  
 Raymond Minnick  
 Frank Roberts  
 Mildred May  
 Charles Winans  
 Lucile Taylor

#### Second

Carlton Alleger  
 Asa Brouwer  
 Kenneth Crabill  
 Joe Cullen  
 Ethel Gerardot  
 Virgil Johnson  
 Ashford Kever  
 Clarence Kline  
 Bob Long  
 Paul Leuenberger  
 Harrison Magnier  
 Mary Nelson  
 Theresa Pillars  
 Nina Simons  
 Earl Singer  
 Arthu Smith  
 Ruth Taylor  
 Donald Webster  
 Ondah Weirman  
 Charles Waterman  
 Forest Lake

#### First

Mary Helen Ahr  
 Leo Bassett  
 Maurice Casselman  
 Ebert Crabill  
 Clarence Conner  
 Beulah Cox  
 Kathleen Cullen  
 Myrtle Gerardot  
 Annie Gerardot  
 Carlton Hoffman  
 Estella Knisely  
 Beryl Marquardt  
 Wilma Meese



George Minnick  
Elsworth Mencer  
Edna Mundorff  
Agnes Minnick  
Edna Mundorff  
Agnes Neizer  
John O'Shaughnessey  
Clarence Reuille  
Clifford Richard  
Carlita Riley  
Grace Smith  
Maude Taylor  
Walter Taylor

Richard Taylor  
Albert Taylor  
Lloyd Van Buskirk  
Aultie Vince  
Bessie Vince  
Alery Waterman  
Floyd Waterman  
Glenn Rossworn  
Pauline Jackson  
John Smith  
Elsie May  
Samuel Miller  
Russell Gerardot

---

## History of Monroeville

---

In the early winter of 1851 two pioneers, John and Jacob Barnhart came into the southeastern part of Allen county and established a settlement known as Monroeville. For several years this settlement was only a mail station on the Pittsburg road. But some fifty years previous the splendid forests of the surrounding country had been encroached upon by settlers from Carrol County, Ohio, and a permanent settlement made at East Liberty within the limits of section 29. It was from this little town that Monroeville received an impetus early in its history and while it increased in importance East Liberty decreased. Then in the years of the Civil War the expectations of its founders seemed to be more than realized owing to the renewed energy and enterprise of its inhabitants. Prosperity seemed very near yet we hear dismal tales of wet streets and the melancholy croak of the frog in 1866.

So much for the early history of Monroeville. In 1865 and 1866 additions were made to the original plat of the town. In the latter year Monroeville was incorporated. One of the principal business streets is South street. About 1864 the manufacture of oil barrel staves and heading was begun. A building 40x60 feet was erected and dressed lumber was added to the enterprise. In 1867 the Empire Stave Factory Company was organized. The president was P. O. Rourke; the secretary and treasurer, Alexander Williamson. Jacob Sweany was the superintendent and supervised the construction of one of the most complete stave factories in Indiana. In 1874 the flour mill was established. The last of the owners of this mill was D. S. Ridelshimer. The Monroeville elevator was built in 1888 by J. B. Niezer. In 1867 the first hardware and tin shop was started in the room now owned by John Niezer.

How are these enterprises prospering today? Let us see. The stave factory has been discontinued since the factory was destroyed by fire in 1875. The flour mills burned and were never rebuilt. The elevator built by J. B. Niezer stil remains and is in operation. Its



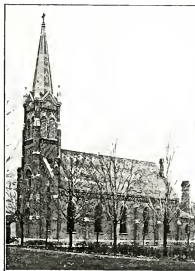




LUTHERAN CHURCH



CHRISTIAN CHURCH



CATHOLIC CHURCH



U. B. CHURCH



capacity is twenty thousand bushels and sixty-five thousand dollars worth of business is transacted here annually.

As Monroeville has increased in numbers and business activities there grew a demand for a weekly paper. The demand was first met by Mr. Thomas Stevens who started the "Monroeville Democrat." In the hands of John D. Alleger, the present publisher, the name was changed to the "Monroeville Breeze."

In 1867 an unusual flood caused about three hundred feet of the railroad to be washed out just east of the town and in 1872 a very destructive fire known as the Odd Fellows fire destroyed the buildings along the east side of main street, then the principal business street of the town. Another destructive fire occurred in 1875.

The early inhabitants of Monroeville were interested in education. The first school house was the building in which Dr. Myer's office is now located. In the autumn of 1871 the school trustees purchased a lot at the corner of Elm and Monroe streets. The present school building was built on this lot at a cost of \$7,175. The school has reached a standard of excellency equal to that of any similar school in the country.

The following representatives of the medical profession have practiced medicine here at different times: William A. Connelly, A. Engel, S. E. Mentzer, D. E. Kauffman, H. E. Steinman, Dr. Leiter, Dr. Wilder, and Dr. May.

There are now five churches in Monroeville.

The spirit of American progress has been truly felt in all departments of life in Monroeville. The present prosperity of the town is evidenced by the Municipal electric light plant, the telephone exchange, shady streets, magnificent residences and business blocks.

---

## Features of Monroeville

---

A good school  
Fine Residences  
Electric Light plant  
Fine churches  
Interurban railroad  
Steam railroad  
910 people  
Shady streets  
Ball park  
Etude club  
Four dry goods stores  
Five grocery stores  
Garage  
Postoffice  
Hotel  
Two restaurants  
No Saloons  
Three hardware stores  
Numerous lodges  
Picture gallery  
Broom factory  
Two elevators

Moving picture show  
Three blacksmith shops  
Printing office  
State bank  
Two drug stores  
Two real estate offices  
Ice cream factory  
Cement block factory  
Barrel factory  
Five doctors  
Two furniture stores  
Two barber shops  
Two meat markets  
Piano store  
Telephone exchange  
Two livery barns  
Two jewelry stores  
A ten cent store  
Two millinery stores  
An opera house  
And a glad hand for everybody.



## Ode to the Business World

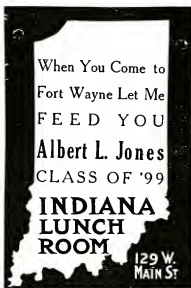
To him who in the line of busiues holds communion with her interests she speaks uncertain language. For his gayer hours she has a voice of gladness and great hopes for the future, and she glides into his darker musings with a pang and ceaseless grinding that's apt to end in suicide ere he is aware. When thoughts of the last failure come like a blight over thy spirit and sad images of the money panic and unfaithful friends make thee to shudder and grow sick at heart, go forth to some summer resort and take things easy while thy ads have time to take effect, then the great Metropolis that has no sympathy shall call thee to thy everlasting toil, to be a brother to the selfish man, the sluggish mass which the speculator robs with his hands and treads upon. Yet thou shalt not take thy abode alone; thou shalt be near the patriarchs of the infant world, with business men, the bad, the good. Yet how canst thou expect to rival these by putting ads into the "Breeze;" good ads govern thy existence, all successful men are but a handful to the tribes that slumber with the heavy weight of failure. So shalt thou strive, and what if thou withdraw in silence from the train and no friend take not of thy departure? All that breathe will read the periodicals, and thy business shall proceed as greatly as before.

So live that when thy summons come to join the innumerable caravan which moves to that mysterious realm where each shall take his seat within the noisy hall of fate thou go not like the miser in his den, tied to his wealth but sustained and soothed by an unflinching trust, approach the world like one who has a sense of victory with a determination to advertise.



FINIS.





H. E. Steinman, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Phone Res. 4A      Office 4B

---

F. H. Bohne & Bros.

Hatters and  
Men's Furnishers

824 and 1412 CALHOUN ST.  
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

Home Phones 628 and 1736

---

READ THESE ADVERTISEMENTS

The Advertisers whose notices are here have helped to make this book possible; they are up-to-date, reliable, and other things being equal should be favored above all others.





# John Casselman

DEALER IN

Meats, Lard, Fish and Butter

Residence Phone 55

Business Phone 141

C.L. Meyer, D.V.M.

D.E. Kauffman, M.D.

Veterinary Surgeon

Physician and Surgeon

Phone Office 21

Res. 79

Phone 133A

## L. E. WRIGHT

Dry Goods, Notions

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Phone 58

Monroeville, Indiana

## J. F. NEIZER

*MANUFACTURES GOOD CIGARS. TRY THEM!*

The C. C. C's Commercial Seal and Commercial

Sold By All Retailers

Patronize Home Industry

MANUFACTURED  
BY THE

**C**OMMERCIAL  
IGAR  
COMPANY

MONROEVILLE  
INDIANA



# Shifferly Brothers

MONROEVILLE, INDIANA

PHONE 71

*Buggies, Wagons, Lightning Rods,*  
*Cream Separators, Gasoline Engines, Farm*  
*Implements, Roofing, Spouting, Tin Work*  
**AND GENERAL REPAIRING**

*Phone us your wants. Satisfaction Guaranteed*  
*All goods sold on their merits. See our line of*  
*Ligonier Buggies. Our Motto: "Nothing too*  
*good for our Customers."*

---

## WE PLAY SECOND TO NONE

*I keep at all times a first-class assortment of Building*  
*Material. All kinds of Lumber, Posts, Sash, Doors,*  
*Glass, Blinds, Portland Cement, Sewer Pipe, Wall*  
*Plaster, Lime, Sand, Flue Lining, Incubators, Brooders,*  
*Paints and Varnishes, Dress Lumber. Make Frames*  
*and All Kinds of Mill Work Promptly. . .*

**O. L. FRIEDLINE - - Proprietor**

---

**S. E. Mentzer, M. D.**

Physician and Surgeon

Phone Res. 29

Office 37

**C. A. BROWN**

Horse Shoeing a Specialty

MONROEVILLE, - INDIANA



# **FORT WAYNE TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE**

**723 CLINTON STREET**

**Factory Rebuilt and Second-Hand Typewriters of all Makes for Sale or Rent**

**EVERYTHING FOR EVERY TYPEWRITER**

Office Supplies, Typewriter Ribbons, Carbon Paper, Oil, Note  
Books, Typewriter Paper, Typewriter Desks, Chairs,  
Cabinets and Filing Devices, Neostyles and  
Neostyle Supplies. We are Prepared  
To do all kinds of Duplicating  
Work at a Nominal Cost

**Repairing a Specialty**

**Phone 2259**

**FORT WAYNE, INDIANA**

**See**

**SCHAAB & WEIRMAN HARDWARE CO.**

**for**

**ALL THE LATEST AND BEST  
ARTICLES IN THEIR LINE**

**Galvanized Iron Fence Posts.**

**Farm Pump Engines.**

**Draw Cut Lawn Mowers.**

**Revonoc Oil Stoves.**



Geo. W. Ireland

PROPRIETOR OF THE

**Monroeville  
Bakery and Restaurant**

.....Also Dealer In.....

Canded Goods, Fruits and Vegetables

---

Wm. A. Connelly, M. D.

---

Physician and Surgeon

---

Monroeville, Indiana

## The Best First

¶That is our aim—to  
secure for you the best  
of everything in the  
Drug line. . . . .

**Best Chemicals,  
Best Medicines  
and Best Drugs**

¶That's why our business is  
growing and our service is  
appreciated. We stand for  
the **Best** always, and it is first  
in our mind.

**W. O. SWEANY**  
**THE DRUGGIST**  
Monroeville, Ind.

---

## Edwards Brothers

**Dry Goods, Groceries,  
Shoes, Hats, Rubber  
Footwear**

**AND DEPARTMENT STORE GOODS**

---

**OUR MOTTO:** Highest Quality, Lowest Prices  
and Courteous Treatment....

---

Cash for Country Produce.

A Welcome to You

PHONE No. 72





# B. I. Friedline Music Co.

---

RETAILERS OF

---

STRICTLY HIGH GRADE PIANOS AND PLAYER-PIANOS

ESTABLISHED 1904———MONROEVILLE, INDIANA

---

## HARVEY C. CRABILL LAWYER

*Real Estate, Loan and Insurance*

Phone 17

---

HEINFELDT & NIEMEYER BROTHERS

PROPRIETORS OF THE

## Big Department Store

Dealers in the Latest and Best

*Groceries, Dry Goods, Crockery,  
Notions, Boots and Shoes, Tinware,  
Light Hardware, Ready and Made  
to Order Clothing, and the most  
complete line of Furniture in the city*

HEINFELDT & NIEMEYER BROTHERS



## Who Said Up-to-Date?

Everybody says this about  
**Parnin's Restaurant and Bakery**

*If you want the best that  
money can buy when you  
get Candy, Cigars and  
Baked Goods, come to*

**H. F. PARNIN'S BAKERY**  
PHONE 20

CALL ON

## F. B. HACKETT

For Ice Cream, Soft  
Drinks and Meat

Dixon, Ohio - Phone 155

---

DON'T READ THIS ——— Unless You Want to Save Money

But if you do—don't place your order for a Monument, or  
Cemetery work without first getting my prices. I can furnish  
you any FOREIGN or AMERICAN Granite or Marble

**All Work Guaranteed First-Class**

**Lettering done in Cemetery**

Phone No. 90      **H. S. JONES, Monroeville, Ind.**

---

# K. H. FILLER

## GENERAL MERCHANDISE

DIXON, OHIO

PHONE B168

---

# The People's Drug Store

*For Toilet Articles, Wall Paper  
Paints, Varnishes, Etc.*

Monroeville, Indiana



# Niezer & Co.

George J. Knecht

Local Manager

Monroeville, - - - Indiana

**Shippers of Hay, Straw  
and Grain in Car Lots**

*Dealers in*

***Seed, Flour, Chop Feed  
Corn Meal, Live  
Stock and Coal***

---

O. V. WATERMAN

**Fine Meats**

Monroeville, - - - Indiana

Shop Phone 144

---



## How About Chain Drive MOTORCYCLES?

¶ *The Indian and R-S (with chain drive) hold all records.*

¶ *1 Mile—100 Miles—1 Hour—24 Hours.*

¶ *San Francisco to New York—New York to Chicago—Pikes Peak—Mount Washington—Lookout Mountain—Giants Despair.*

Their are now asking for establishing of Belt Drive Records? That is Public Acknowledgement that the Belt Drive is not as efficient as the Chain; or their Motors are not as good as the Indian or R-S anyway, they can't stay with the Indian or R-S.

If you must have a Belt Drive machine get the new Indian, R-S, or Tope Belt Drive, with Free Engine Clutch—not a slipping belt—and you are sure of a superior Motor. Efficiency, Power.

**Indian Bicycle and Supply Company**

Largest Motorcycle and Bicycle  
Store in the City

Yes, we do Repairing. Charges Moderate

111 West Washington Blvd.  
Corner CALHOUN Street

---

# Citizens State Bank

Monroeville, Indiana

Capital \$30,000.00

Surplus \$7,500.00

Always Safe ————— Always Reliable



# PERREY

## LEADING PHOTOGRAPHER



Corner Calhoun and Berry Streets  
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

---

# International Business College and School of Shorthand

---

**Typewriting  
and  
Penmanship**

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

**PUPILS ENTER ANY TIME**

**T. L. STAPLES, President**





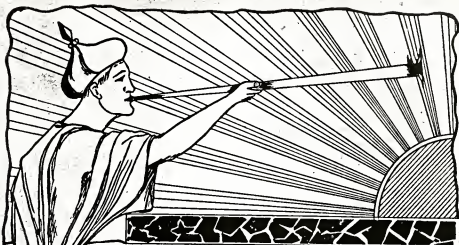








*Franklin Jackson.*



THE  
**ECHO**

MONROEVILLE HIGH SCHOOL  
1912.

GORDON JACKSON



LUMBER  
AND  
SHINGLES

HARDWARE  
AND  
IMPLEMENTS

See

## Schaab & Weirman Hardware Co.

for all the latest and Best Articles  
in their line

BUGGIES  
AND  
AUTOMOBILES

GASOLINE  
AND  
OIL STOVES

---

## Painter Brothers for High Grade Furniture

Carpets, Rugs, Window Shades, Artistic Wall Papers

We can sell you just as good GOODS  
as you can buy anywhere and at a much  
lower price than you can buy it in the city.  
Try us and be convinced.

Licensed Embalmers and Undertakers.

Phones: Store 85

Residence 14

**Monroeville, Indiana**





*Pauline J. Farn*  
M. A. Clem

Harry Clem

C. C. Clem

# Clem Hardware Company

General Hardware, Farm Implements,  
Specially Built Buggies, Delaval  
Cream Separators, Universal and  
Peninsular Stoves, Quick Meal Gasoline Ranges " :: :: ::

—Agents for—

Elmore Automobiles, Harley-Davidson  
Motorcycles

Be Friendly.


Call and See Us.

## Monroeville, Indiana

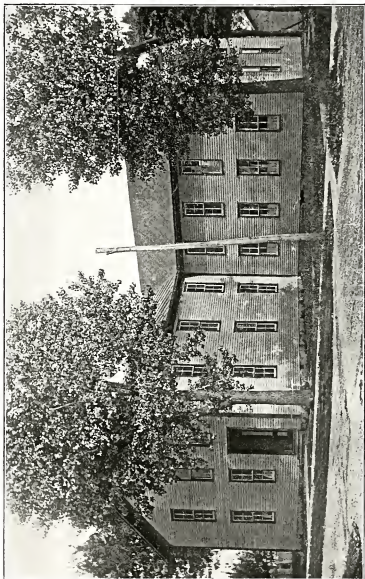
---

What would our towns be without their business men? Those who have entered "ads" in this book have shown thereby that they are not only progressive business people, but men who are willing to take an active interest in school activities. We need more of that kind of citizens. Give them your support.



PPRECIATING the gracious reception given to the first publication of the Monroeville High School Echo, we submit the results of our second attempt to the patronage of our friends and the public.





High School Building



To our  
honored and efficient Principal  
Miss Mary Funican  
whose earnestness and intelligence  
have brightened our school  
The Monroeville High School  
respectfully dedicates  
this annual







Miss Mary Fullean, Principal.





Nathan W. Coll, A. B., Superintendent.



## FACULTY



Miss Estella Thurston.



Miss Ruth Marshall.



Miss Lulu Grantham



Miss Jessie Harvey.



Miss Elsie Jones



## BOARD OF EDUCATION



D. E. Kauffman, M. D., Pres.



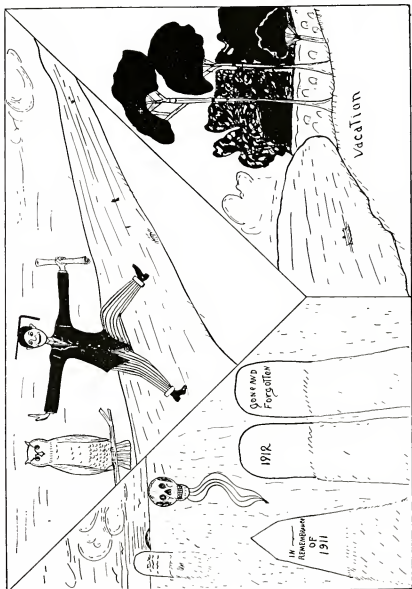
C. P. Mitchell, Treas.



W. O. Swenny, Sec'y.









## SENIOR CLASS



**Norman Geyer, Pres.**

"Yet I without a murmur bear  
The various labors of the  
year."



**Mabelle Webster, Sec'y.**

"A gladsome laugh, a cheery  
smile,  
A happy face for all the  
while."



**Alma Hauserman.**

"Serene and resolute and  
still  
And calm and self-possessed."



**Ralph Bower.**

"Love is a sad thing, love is  
a dizziness,  
It hinders a young man from  
attending to business."



## SENIOR CLASS



**Clifford Jones.**

"Gallant, graceful, gentle,  
Tall,  
Finest, noblest, loved by all."



**Harry Roblason.**

"Life is a jest, all things  
show it.  
I thought so once, but now I  
know it."



**Coyle Brown.**

"Whate'er he did was done  
with so much ease,  
In him alone was natural to  
please."



**George Long.**

"Blest with plain reason and  
sober sense."  
"I've lost my heart—but I  
don't care."



## CLASS OF 1912

---

We're in, we're out, we're all about.  
We always fall in and we never fall out.  
The Senior Class of eight are we  
Without a dunce or crank, you see.  
We're there with the goods; we're there with the goods  
And no one can say we are not if he would.  
A half a chance to us, we say  
And watch us make our own bright way.  
The world is open wide to us,  
And in it we will make a fuss.  
For nature, she will do her part  
So we can easily make our mark.  
We, yes we have been first and last  
And we do enjoy the Senior Class.

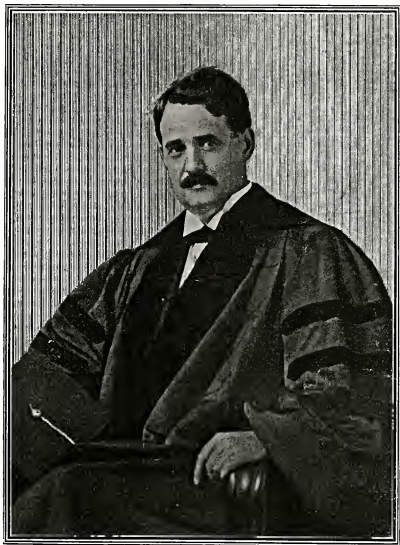
## LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE SENIOR CLASS

---

We, Seniors, members of the class of 1912, of the Monroeville High School, being in possession of all our faculties, and knowing the uncertainty of school life, do hereby bequeath all our property and personal effects, to-wit: Our beloved janitor, Mr. Taylor, we give to all succeeding students. To the school board and splinters we leave the organ, hoping that they will see the necessity of purchasing a new instrument. Our places at the back table we leave only to Senior classes. The little hole in Room No. two (2), where we have stored our waste paper, candy sacks, and apple cores all these years, we leave to the person who is fortunate enough to receive the treasured seat by the hole. The dead mouse, the skeleton bones and the cat skin, we leave to the timid girls of the new Junior class. To the Sophomore Class we present our note books, and we will gladly give our Physie note books to anyone to whom they may be of some value. Our many excellent English compositions we will leave in care of Miss Funican, for use as models in other classes that she may have. Only one thing is there which we must retain and that is the high standing that our class has always held in school.







John Grant Newman, D. D.,  
President of the Western College for Women, Oxford, Ohio., who  
delivered the Commencement Address, May 2.





Junior Class



## WE ARE SEVEN

I met a Monroeville High School girl,  
She was a Junior she said;  
Her eye was bright, her step was quick,  
And lessons filled her head.

"And now, class-mates, little Maid,  
How many may you be?"  
"How many? Seven in all," she said,  
And with wonder looked at me.

"And who are they I pray you tell?"  
She answered, "Seven are we,  
One of us is quite a belle  
And her name is Marie."

"Our Freddie toward Convoy dwells  
And Beulah at New Haven,  
Another, Leland, his name spells,  
And Carl whose locks are raven."

"Two remain then of the class,  
Bernard lives near Tillmansville,  
We all work from first to last.  
Ralph in school is always still."

And when I questioned her still more  
She explained how this could be.  
Even though only four lived here  
And at other places three.

"We are seven," said the Maid,  
"Our combined effort is as one,  
With the progress we have made  
You can judge what will be done."





Sophomore Class





## SOPHOMORE CLASS PROPHECY

One day while sitting at my desk  
Preparing my lessons for a test,  
A vision, the queerest you ever did see,  
Came floating softly down to me.

Marguerite was standing before a class,  
Exclaiming angrily,—“Arise—now pass.”  
She madly waved a long ferrule  
As she opened the door, dismissing school.

Melville had decided to remain at home,  
And started a blacksmith shop of his own;  
All day long the “village smithy” sang,  
To the music of the anvil which steadily rang.

Ruth G, in a great sunny room,  
Sat impatiently waiting for noon.  
She gave the typewriter a terrible bang,  
While some snatches of song she sang:  
“On Mobile Bay  
Where you stole my heart away.”

Howard was trying hard to decide  
Whether he should continue to reside  
On the farm, or be one of the candidates  
For president of the United States.

For some reason that I cannot explain,  
Marie had moved back to old Champaign;  
Maybe it was because she did not care  
To forget a very dear friend who still was there.



Lucy B. had become a great musician,  
And had secured a very fine position:  
And because of her great ability to play,(?)  
She expected an advance in pay.

Wilmer was a student at Yale,  
And was preparing for a sail  
To England, Italy, France and Spain  
To spread over all Europe, his fame.

Ruth Sheehan was attending college,  
But she gained such great knowledge  
That the faculty had to dig and grind  
To keep from being left behind.

Gladys Jones had flitted to the stage,  
Where she seemed to be all the rage;  
She wore silk gowns and high French heels,  
And went to the Waldorf to get her meals.

Maude's work varied from those of the rest,  
For she was seen bending over her desk.  
Her pen was scurrying over each white page,  
Writing books which were all the rage.





Seniors of 1920



Seniors of 1912





Freshman Class





## THREE FORTY-FIVE



AS the hands of the faithful old time-piece creep near the time of closing, nearly every High School student watches it with eager eyes. They long for the time to come when the teacher steps behind the table and presses the button which sends the tinkle of the bell through the halls and corridors of the school building. When at last the time arrives, a general rush ensues. As the professor steps toward the door nearly every student rises as if by magic, ready to see who can reach the door first. As he turns and looks over his specs with a frown they drop into their proper places again. But the minute he says "You're excused," not a student is left in the room. They pour into the halls and cloak room to find their wraps and overshoes, which they soon accomplish if some illnatured fellow has not amused himself by piling all the overshoes into one pile behind the door; or filled dinner pails with caps and gloves. After they have found their belongings they file down the stairs and out into the street and are soon out of sight. Then I suppose the teachers are thankful that they are rid of their troublesome students until another day.



## TWENTY-THIRD PSALM

Miss Funnican is our teacher; I shall not pass;  
she maketh me to translate difficult sentences, she  
exposeth my ignorance before the whole class; she  
prepareth a test before me in the presence of mine  
comrades; yea though I study till midnight, she will  
give me a low grade, and I will stay in Latin forever.





We know not how much we prize a thing until once it is taken from us.

'Tis a sad sight to see a class of young people where each depends upon the other.

The boy who makes a profession of playing hookey will find himself hooked later on in life.

America is the land of opportunity; hard work is all that is required, and you will always find the hardest work at the top.

A good story, rightly told,  
Provoketh mirth in young and old,  
And ever raiseth spirits.

"Take heed that there happen not unto thee that which befell the fish in the matter of the net; those which were inside longed to go out and those which were outside were eager to go in."

The most difficult thing for a man to do is to know himself and conceal his secret.

"The wise man recognizeth the fool because he himself was formerly a fool; but the fool never recognizeth the wise man, there never having been a time when he was wise."

Norman Geyer '12, is entitled to much credit, not only for the pen drawings in this book but also for conscientious care in bringing the matter of the "Echo" to a realization.





Eighth Grade Class



VICTIM	KNOWN AS	AMBITION TO BE	WHERE FOUND
Clifford Jones	.....Catilina	.....A Billiard King	.....Tom Taylor's.
Norman Geyer	.....Cicero	.....A Preacher	.....At Sunday School.
Harry Robinson	.....Cyrus	.....A Junk Buyer	.....At the Ice House.
George Long	.....Hippo	.....A Showman	.....At the Billiken.
Coyle Brown	.....Brownie	.....A Veterinary	.....Around Pretty Girls.
Ralph Bower	.....Bowser	.....President	.....At the Tower.
Alma Bauserman	.....Sober	.....A Voter	.....Asleep.
Mabelle Webster	.....Sally	.....Fussy	.....Washing Dishes.
Benlah Youse	.....Becky	.....An Actress	.....Frying Hamburgers.
Marie Whittorn	.....Sis	.....Get Married	.....In Dreamland.
Bernard Snider	.....Moonie	.....A College Chap	.....In Lapland.
Ralph Friedline	.....Blubber	.....A Pool Shark	.....Coonie's.
Leland Brown	.....Bonie	.....A Clown	.....In Love.
Carl Jones	.....Curly	.....A Photographer	.....At Peoples' Drug Store.
Howard Webster	.....Louie	.....Have a Girl	.....At Her House.
Melville Brown	.....Mutt	.....Nothing	.....Loafing Around.
Gladys Jones	.....Primp	.....Become Rich	.....Saving Pennies.
Marie Swarts	.....Grandmother	.....Have a Bean	.....Swartsville.
Ruth Sheehan	.....Solitude	.....A Book Worm	.....At Home.
Ruth Gluther	.....Guinie	.....George's Wife	.....Selling "Grub."
Lucy Battenburg	.....Peggie	.....A Grumbler	.....In "Get Out Town."
Maude Smith	.....Blondy	.....Good	.....Throwing Bricks.
Marguerite Meese	.....Giggles	.....Eating	.....In "Arms."





VICTIM	KNOWN AS	AMBITION TO BE	WHERE FOUND
Wilmer Webster	Ted	A Sport	Feeding Pigs.
Loyd Casselman	Joe Gans	Ball Player	Killing Sheep.
Hilda Geyer	Pretty	An Old Maid	Star Gazing.
Ralph Peckham	Peck	Tease Hilda	In the Moon.
Georgia Youse	Statue	Reduce "Flesh"	Reading Ads.
Cara Robinson	Birdie	Sing Love Songs	Hunting Trouble.
Harvey Bacon	Pork Chops	Buy Sears Roebuck	In "History."
Velma Ross	Pertness	Become Sweet	Eating Honey.
Harry Whittier	Hessie	Deliver Milk	Fighting Bumble Bees.
Harry Magner	Maggie	Please Hattie	At Volrol's.
Van Bell	Ham	Become Bacon	In the Smoke-house.
Bernice Jones	Comfort	Be a Cook	In the Kitchen.
Mabelle Youse	Queen	Be a Fairy	Reading Novels.
Hattie Vorol	Hat	Become Famous	In Doubt.
Velma McIntosh	Grannie	Be a Heroine	Hugging Kittens.
Gerald Taylor	Possum	Deceive	In a Hollow Tree.
Vane Friedline	Ahab	Be a Doctor	In the Grave Yard.
Virgil Youse	Gas Bags	Be a Magician	Playing Tricks.
Earl Jones	Smallness	Grow Big	Making Stretchers.
Sam Mull	Sammie	Raise "Cain"	In a Rag-sack.
Blanche Leonard	Serious	School Teacher	Down North.
Francis Roy	Pee Wee	Reporter	At Baldwin.
Pernetta Smith	Shyness	Left Alone	Looking Wise.
Bessie Davis	Haughty	Play Hookey	In Convey.
Walter Bucher	Stub	A Latin Teacher	Working.
Fred Bucher	Baby Face	A Poet	At Home.





Freshman—I suppose you think you're smart.

Senior—No sir, we are.

Miss Thurston—What is a political boss?

Norman—Hot air.

Boy—Did you ever see a snake 'Coil?

Girl—I saw one 'Coil, but he was not a snake.

A Rumor—It is rumored around town that Clifford Jones will follow in the footsteps of the great evangelist, Billy Sunday.

Standish—Yes sir, if you want things done right you must do them yourself.

Alden—How about a hair cut?

“Sam Johnson, you've been fighten' agin. You'se lost two of yo' front teeth.”

“No, I aint, mamma, honest. I'se got 'em in my pocket.”

“You make us drunk with mirth,” cried she;

“I'm an intoxicating spirit,” quoth he.

He is risen, He is risen,

(See my lovely Easter hat).

He is risen, He is risen,

(Fifty dollars, cheap at that).

Death is vanquished, man is free.

(It's becoming, you'll agree).

Very few artists can draw a horse, but almost any kind of a horse can draw an artist.

“George, darling,” said the young wife, “you are growing more handsome every day.”

“Yes, darling,” replied the knowing George. “It's a way I have just before your birthday.”

Dead men tell no tales, but maybe they hear some good ones.

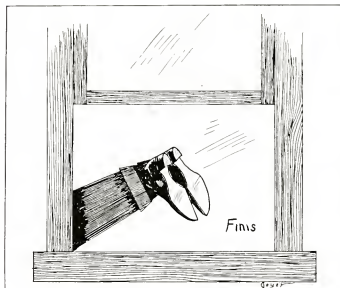
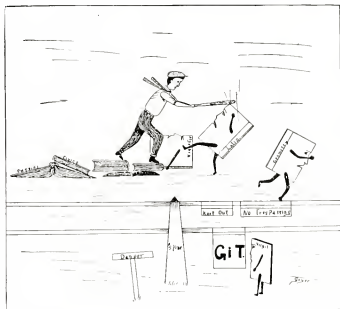
“Your pa will liek you if he knows you are out here skating on this thin ice.”

“But he won't know. He's busy writing my composition and doing my lessons for me.”

Teacher—What did Longfellow do?

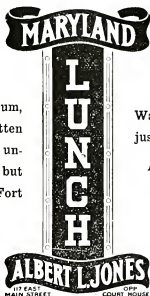
Pupil—He died in 1882.





DID YOU HEAR—THE ECHO?





Our meals are bum,  
and our coffee is rotten  
and our prices are un-  
reasonably high, but  
when you come to Fort

Wayne let us feed you  
just for old times sake.

ALBERT L. JONES,  
Class of '99.

---

**Herrey**  
**Leading Photographer**  
Corner Calhoun and Berry Streets  
Fort Wayne, Indiana





# The Billiken Theatre

---

THE PLACE TO GO FOR A GOOD HOUR'S REST  
AND ENJOYMENT—THE LATEST AND BEST  
PICTURES ALWAYS SHOWN        ::        ::

---

F. G. Heller, Prop.

Monroeville, Ind.

---

**Mrs. Youse**

RESTAURANT AND HOTEL  
  
SODA FOUNTAIN

Phone No. 48, New Haven, Ind.

**H.E. Steinman, M.D.**

PHYSICIAN and  
  
SURGEON . . .

Phone, Res. 4A—Office 4B

---

**J. J. Peters**

General Agent for the  
Conservative Life Insurance  
Co., The Springfield Fire  
and Marine, and Director  
of The Allen County Mu-  
tual Fire Association . .

**S. E. Mentzer, M. D.**

PHYSICIAN AND  
—SURGEON—

Phone, Res. 29        Office 37



# Ginther's Bread

"NUF SED"

Phone No. 20

---

## Erwin Grain Company

—Dealers in—

HAY, GRAIN AND COAL

Manufacturers of "Peerless" Flour

Phone No. 12.

Monroeville, Ind.

---

## FORT WAYNE TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE

723 CLINTON STREET

Factory Rebuilt and Second-Hand Typewriters of All Makes for

Sale or Rent

**EVERYTHING FOR EVERY TYPEWRITER**

Office Supplies, Typewriter Ribbons, Carbon Paper, Oil, Note Books, Typewriter Paper, Typewriter Desks, Chairs, Cabinets and Filing Devices, Neostyles and Neostyle Supplies. We are prepared to do All Kinds of Duplicating Work at a Nominal Cost.

**Repairing a Specialty**

**Phone 2259**

**Fort Wayne, Indiana**



The  
Peoples Drug Store  
—THE LEADER—

D. E. Kauffman, M. D.  
PHYSICIAN  
and  
SURGEON

Phone 133A

N. B. Schnelker

Groceries, Ladies' and Gents'  
Furnishings and Notions  
Everything new and up to the  
minute.  
New Haven, Indiana.

Monuments? Yes.  
In Foreign and American  
Granite and Marble

Also Cut Stone for Building  
Purposes.  
See me for estimate.  
—H. S. JONES—  
Phone 90 Monroeville, Ind.

# International Business College and School of Shorthand

Typewriting and Penmanship

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

Pupils Enter Any Time

T. L. STAPLES, President



## L. E. Wright

Dry Goods, Notions, Staple and

—Fancy Groceries—

Phone 58      Monroeville, Ind.

## Geo. W. Ireland

Proprietor of the

**Monroeville Bakery and  
Restaurant**

Also Dealer in  
**Canned Goods and Vegetables.**

---

# John Casselman

DEALER IN

**MEATS, LARD, FISH AND BUTTER**

Residence Phone 55

Business Phone 141

---

## The Best First

That is our aim—to secure for  
you the best of everything  
in the Drug line.

**BEST CHEMICALS**

**AND BEST DRUGS**

**BEST MEDICINES**

That's why our business is  
growing and our service is ap-  
preciated. We stand for the  
**Best Always**, and it is first in  
our mind.

**W. O. SWEANY**

**THE DRUGGIST**

Monroeville, Ind.

## C. A. BROWN

**HORSESHOEING A**

**SPECIALTY . . .**

Monroeville,      -      -      Ind.

---

## Automobiles

Agents for

**Maxwell, Brush, and Ford**

Bicycles and Bicycle Supplies,  
Repairing a Specialty,  
Garage.

**LEUENBERGER BROS.,**  
Phone No. 8A









HECKMAN  
BINDERY INC.



**SEPT 94**

Brought To - Please® N. MANCHESTER,  
INDIANA 46962

